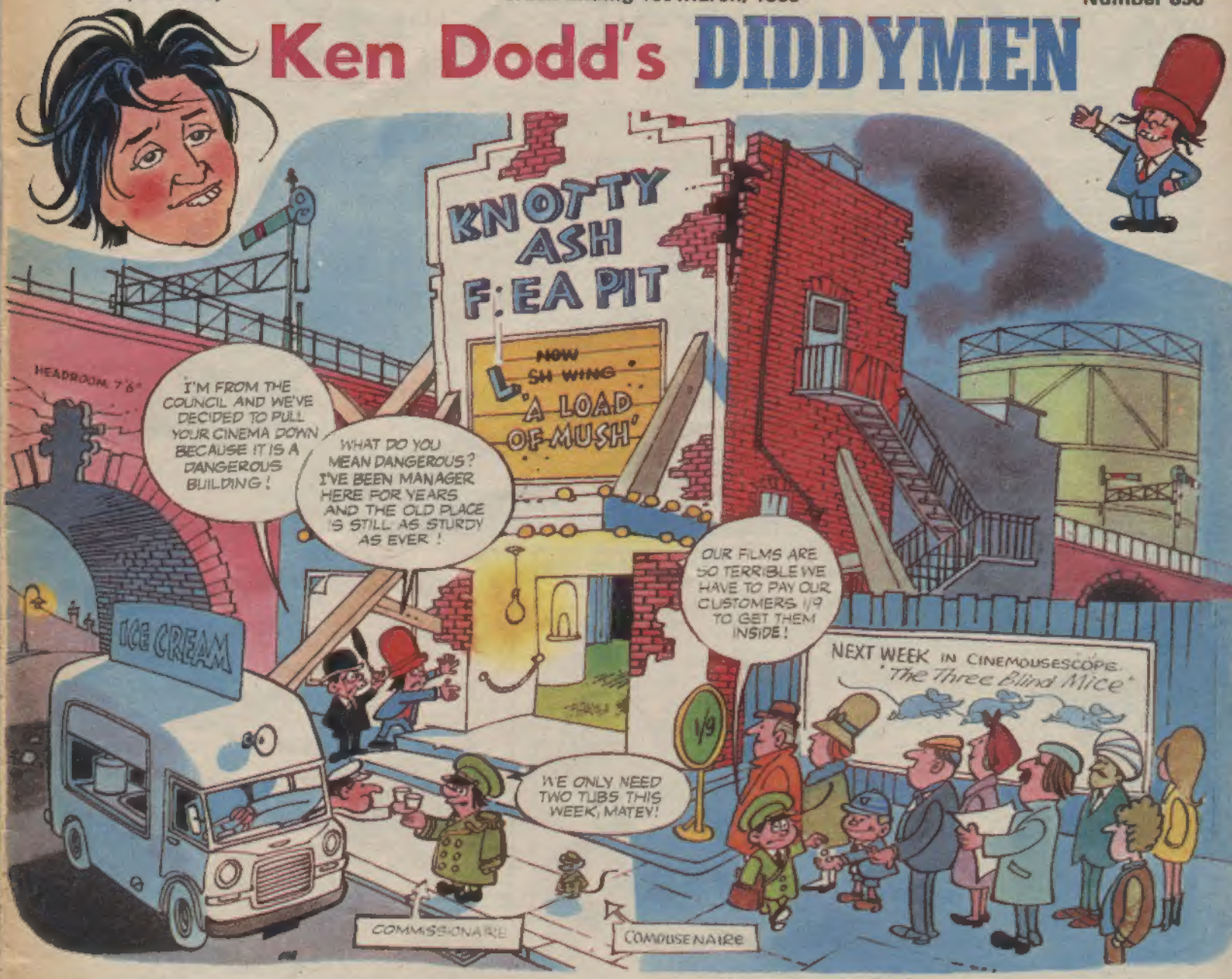
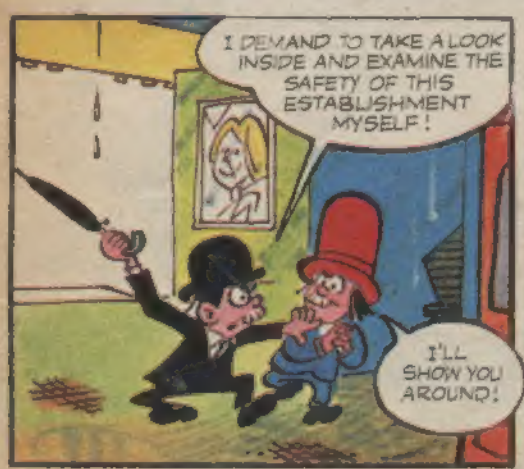
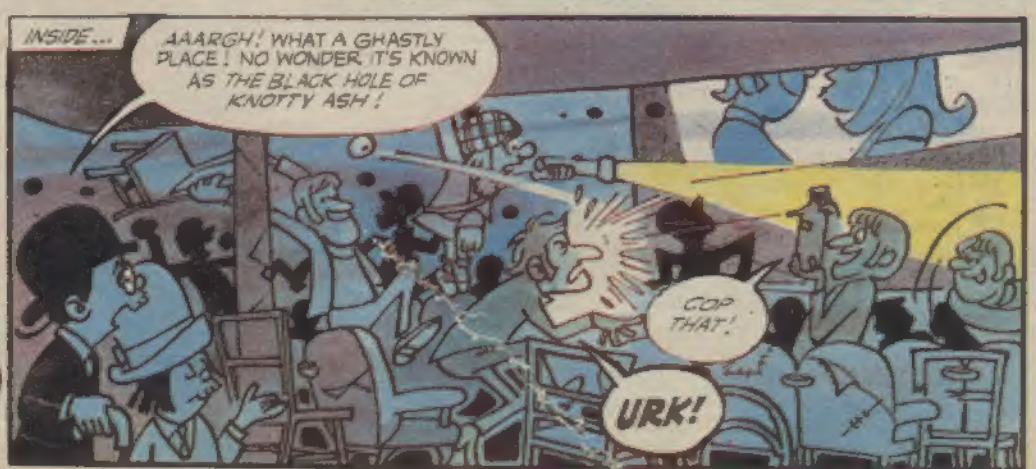
TV COMIC 7d

Every Monday | Week Ending 1st March, 1969 | Number 898

Ken Dodd's DIDDYMEN


KNOTTY ASH F:EA PIT
NOW SH WING
'A LOAD OF MUSH'
HEADROOM 7'6"
I'M FROM THE COUNCIL AND WE'VE DECIDED TO PULL YOUR CINEMA DOWN BECAUSE IT IS A DANGEROUS BUILDING!
WHAT DO YOU MEAN DANGEROUS? I'VE BEEN MANAGER HERE FOR YEARS AND THE OLD PLACE IS STILL AS STURDY AS EVER!
OUR FILMS ARE SO TERRIBLE WE HAVE TO PAY OUR CUSTOMERS 1/9 TO GET THEM INSIDE!
NEXT WEEK IN CINEMOUSESCOPE 'The Three Blind Mice'
ICE CREAM
1/9
WE ONLY NEED TWO TUBS THIS WEEK, MATEY!
COMMISSIONAIRE
COMMISSIONAIRE

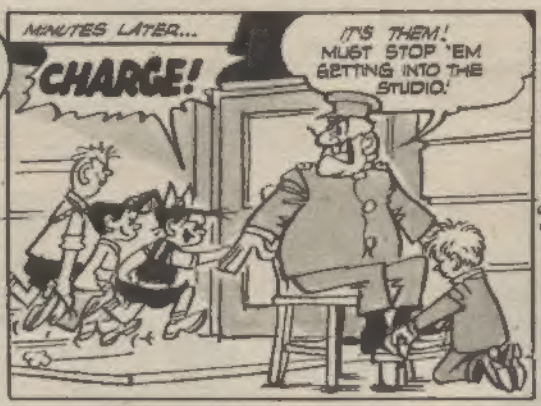


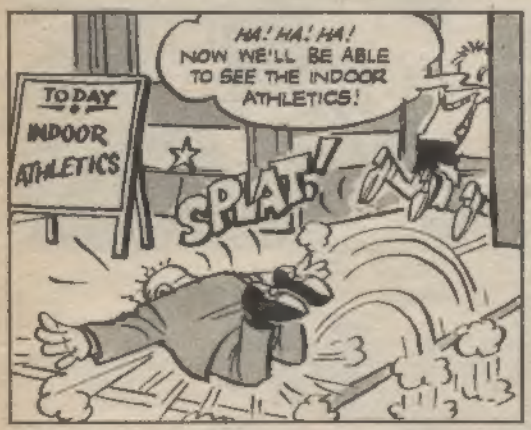


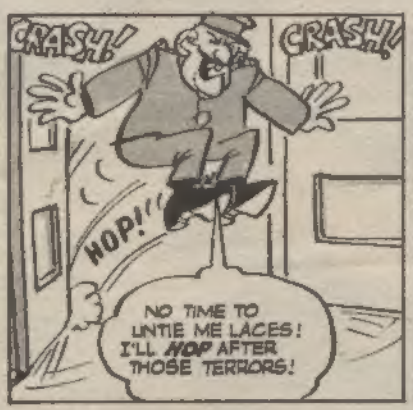
More Flea Pit fun on page 2.

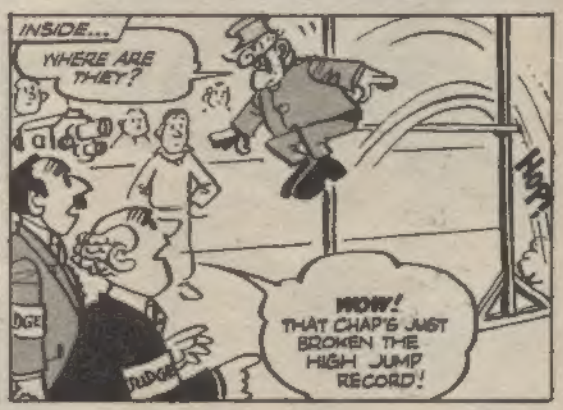
WHAT ON EARTH IS THAT CHAP DOING HERE?
HE! HE! THAT TICKLES!
OH, NO! LOOK OUT!
THE CIRCLE CRUMBLES...
HELP!
YAAAAAR!
CRASH!
MINUTES LATER...
YOUR CINEMA IS A DANGER TO THE PUBLIC! I'M GOING TO MY OFFICE TO GIVE INSTRUCTIONS TO PULL IT DOWN!
B-B-BUT YOU C-CAN'T... YOU M-MUSTN'T!
MINT EXPLAINS THE SITUATION TO HIS FAITHFUL STAFF...
I HAVE GRAVE NEWS FOR YOU! THE COUNCIL ARE COMING TO PULL OUR LITTLE CINEMA DOWN!
NO!
WE'LL PUT UP BARRICADES!
YOU AND YOUR SILLY UMBRELLA... THAT CHAP WAS HOLDING THE BALCONY UP!
SO WHEN THE COUNCIL BULLDOZERS ARRIVE...
FORWARD MEN! THE CINEMA MUST BE DEMOLISHED!
A LOAD OF MUSH
HERE THEY COME LADS!
THIS IS YOUR LAST CHANCE TO GIVE UP BEFORE WE CRUSH THE FLEA PIT ONCE AND FOR ALL!
THE DUST IS GETTING UP MY NOSE! AAAARGH...
A LOAD OF
CHOOO!
RUMBLE!
RUMB
THIS IS THE BEST ENTERTAINMENT THE PUBLIC HAVE EVER HAD FROM THE FLEA PIT! HA! HA!
HAR! HAR! HAR!
CLUNK!
CLONK
CLUNK!
CLONK
AWK!
CUCH!
OOPH!
DON'T JUST STAND THERE, LADS! START CHARGING THE PUBLIC 1/9d EACH TO ENJOY THIS NEW STYLE FLEA PIT ENTERTAINMENT!
HAH! HAH! HAH!
HO! HO! HO!
1/9

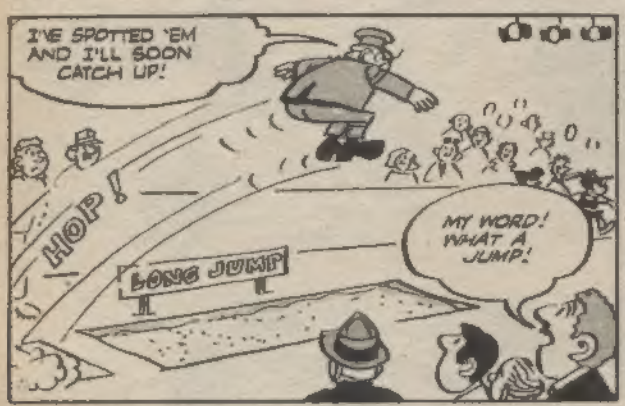
You'll be in hairsterics next week with the Knotty Ash Beard Competition!

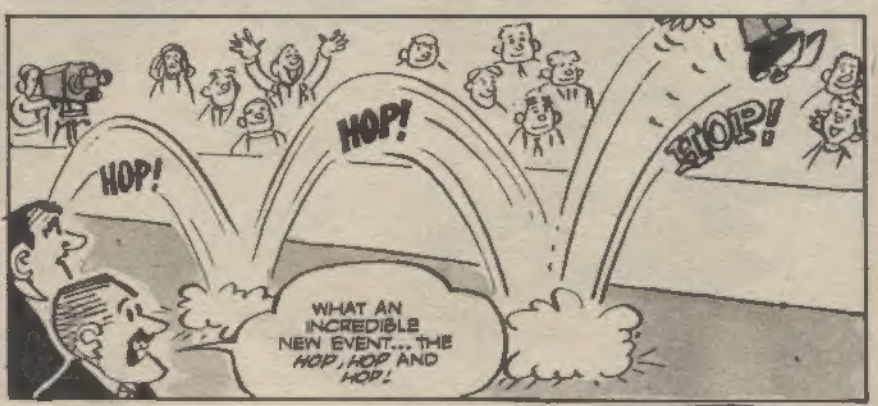


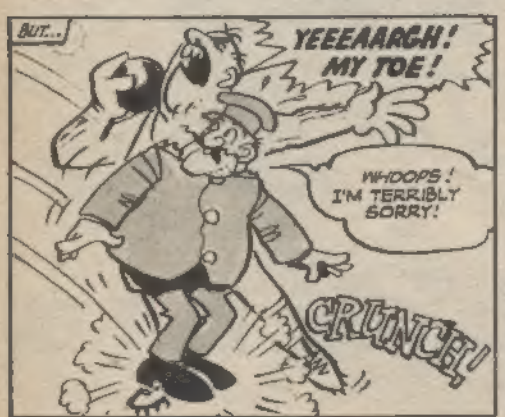


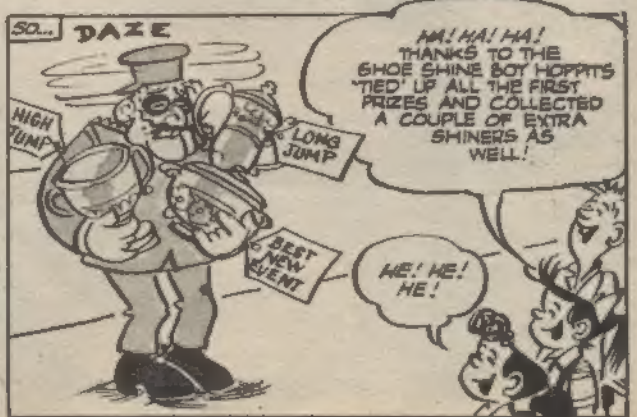











SO... DAZE
HA! HA! HA! THANKS TO THE SHOE SHINE BOY HOPPITS 'TIED' UP ALL THE FIRST PRIZES AND COLLECTED A COUPLE OF EXTRA SHINERS AS WELL!
HIGH JUMP
LONG JUMP
BEST NEW EVENT
HE! HE! HE!

Monster mirth next week when Hoppit is mistaken for a space creature!

THE AVENGERS

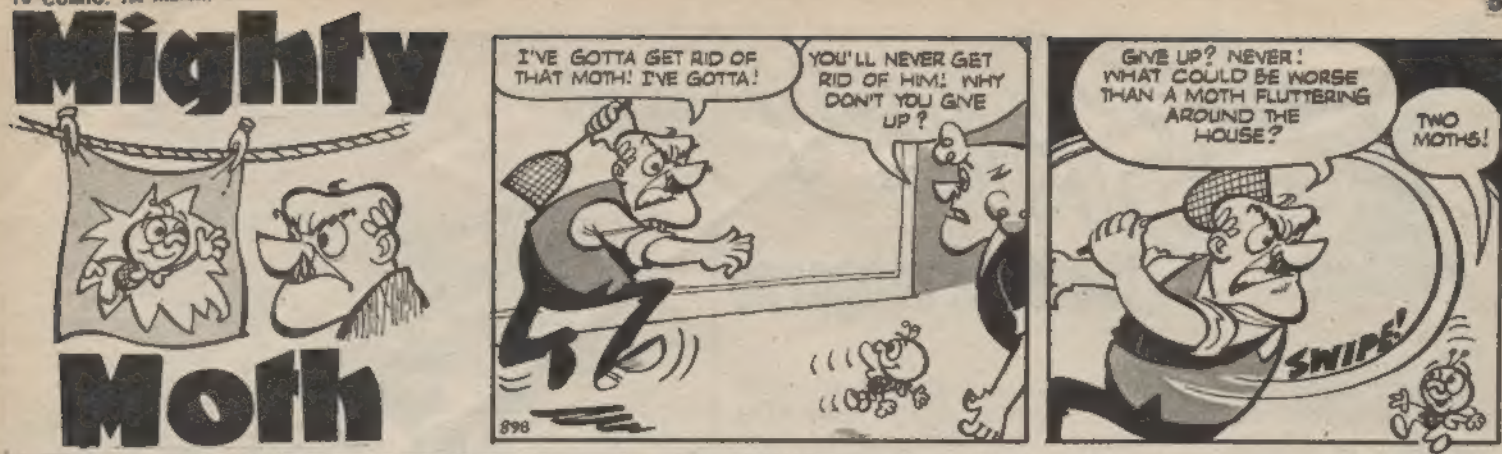
WHILST being used in a museum to check the age of some Roman remains discovered by Professor Wyckham, a top secret instrument called GRID is stolen. This is a great shock for John Steed and Tara King, who are responsible for its safety.

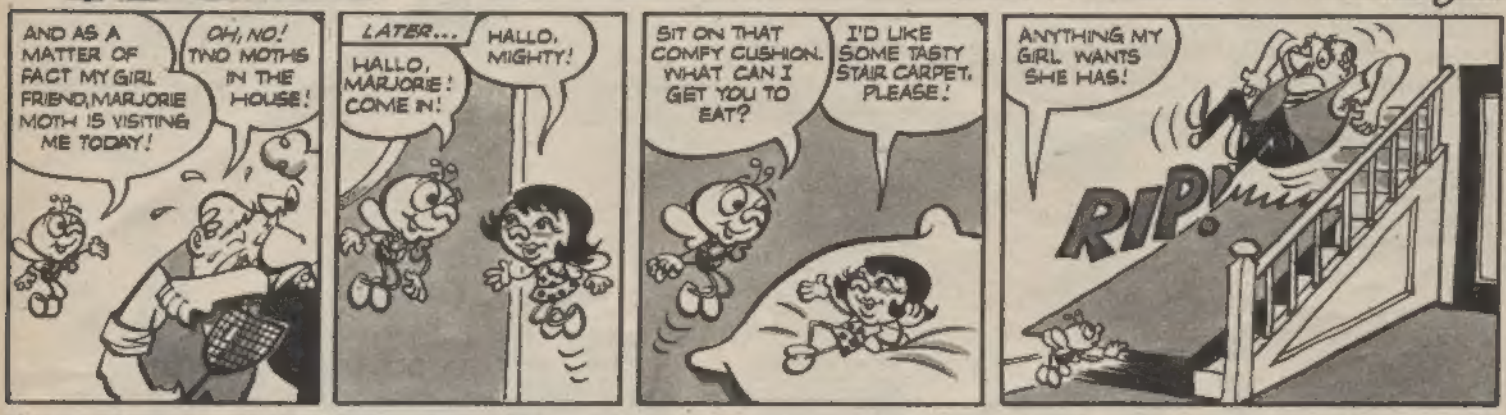
THE OPERATORS BROUGHT A COUPLE OF GEIGER COUNTERS WITH THEM. IF G.R.I.D.'S STILL AROUND, WE CAN TRACE IT BY THE RADIO ACTIVITY IT GIVES OFF!
GOOD THINKING, MISS KING!

Based on the Thames Television production

What has terrified Tara? See next week's dramatic episode!

Mighty Moth


I'VE GOTTA GET RID OF THAT MOTH! I'VE GOTTA!
YOU'LL NEVER GET RID OF HIM! WHY DON'T YOU GIVE UP?
898
GIVE UP? NEVER! WHAT COULD BE WORSE THAN A MOTH FLUTTERING AROUND THE HOUSE?
TWO MOTHS!
SWIPE!


AND AS A MATTER OF FACT MY GIRL FRIEND, MARJORIE MOTH IS VISITING ME TODAY!
OH, NO! TWO MOTHS IN THE HOUSE!
LATER...
HALLO, MARJORIE! COME IN!
HALLO, MIGHTY!
SIT ON THAT COMFY CUSHION. WHAT CAN I GET YOU TO EAT?
I'D LIKE SOME TASTY STAIR CARPET, PLEASE!
ANYTHING MY GIRL WANTS SHE HAS!
RIP!

THAT WAS NICE. NOW I'LL HAVE A NICE SILK CURTAIN FOR AFTERS!
YIKE! HE'S PULLING THE PLACE APART!
RIP!
DAD TAKES A WALK TO TRY AND DECIDE WHAT TO DO....
THAT'S A HANDSOME MOTH - HE'S GIVEN ME AN IDEA!

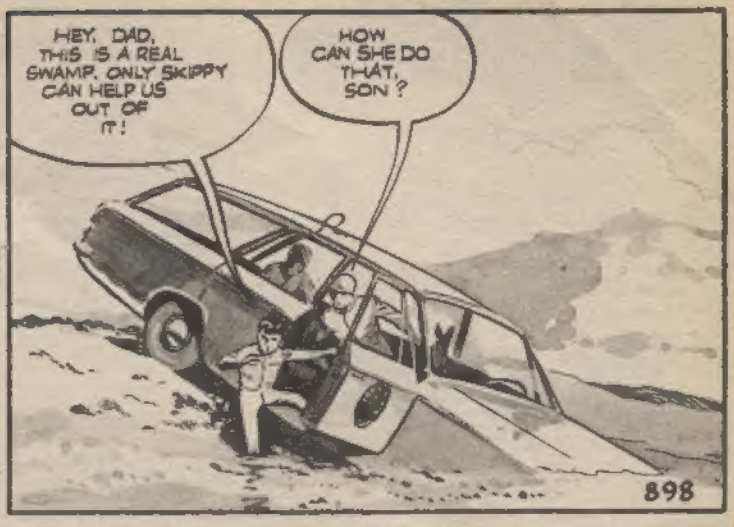
HEY, YOU! THERE'S A NICE LADY MOTH I'D LIKE YOU TO MEET! FOLLOW ME!
HI, SWEETIE! WHAT'S A NICE GIRL LIKE YOU DOIN' IN A JOINT LIKE THIS?
MY! IT'S A HANDSOME MOTH-ABOUT-TOWN!
HOW ABOUT FLUTTERING OUT WITH ME? WE'LL DINE AT THE BEST RESTAURANT IN TOWN. THE TABLE CLOTHS AT THE RITZ TASTE DELICIOUS!
IT'D BE A PLEASURE!
WELL OF ALL THE...!

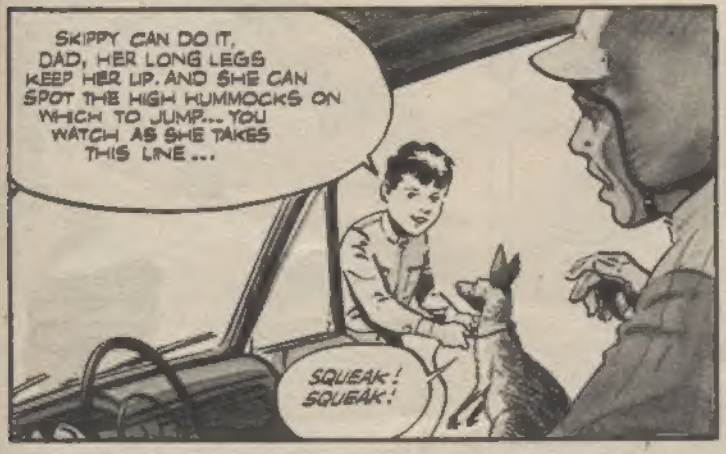
HA! HA! HA! SHE'S GONE! THAT'S WOMEN FOR YOU, MIGHTY MOTH!
BAH! I'M HAVING NO MORE TO DO WITH 'EM!
AH! BUT DID YOU SEE THE WAY HE LOOKED AFTER HER WHILE SHE WAS HERE? IF HE CAN BE A GENTLEMAN, SO CAN YOU!
BRING THE FRUIT AND THEN GET ON WITH THE WASHING UP!
YES, DEAR!
WOMEN!
HO! HO! HO!

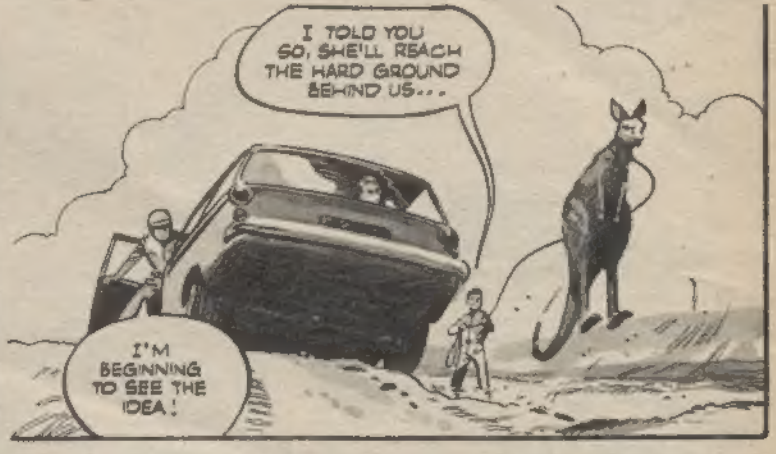
Be on your guard for laughs next week when Dad hires a bodyguard!

SKIPPY
the bush kangaroo

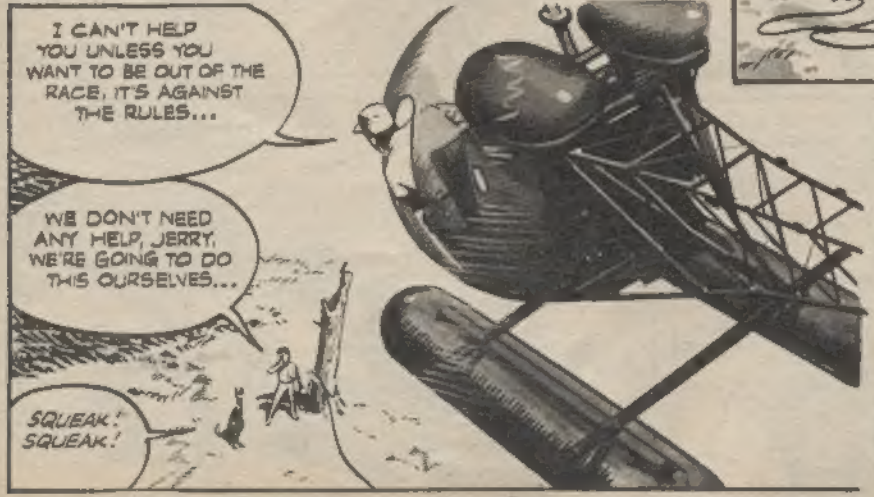
MATT, Mark, Sonny and Skippy have joined the all-in car race across Australia from north to south. Jerry King is spotting ahead for all teams in his helicopter, but two members of a rival team, Slade and Kolak, have damaged Matt's radio so that he does not hear Jerry's warning. The result is that Matt's car has plunged into a swamp. . .




SKIPPY CAN DO IT, DAD, HER LONG LEGS KEEP HER UP. AND SHE CAN SPOT THE HIGH HUMMOCKS ON WHICH TO JUMP... YOU WATCH AS SHE TAKES THIS LINE...
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!



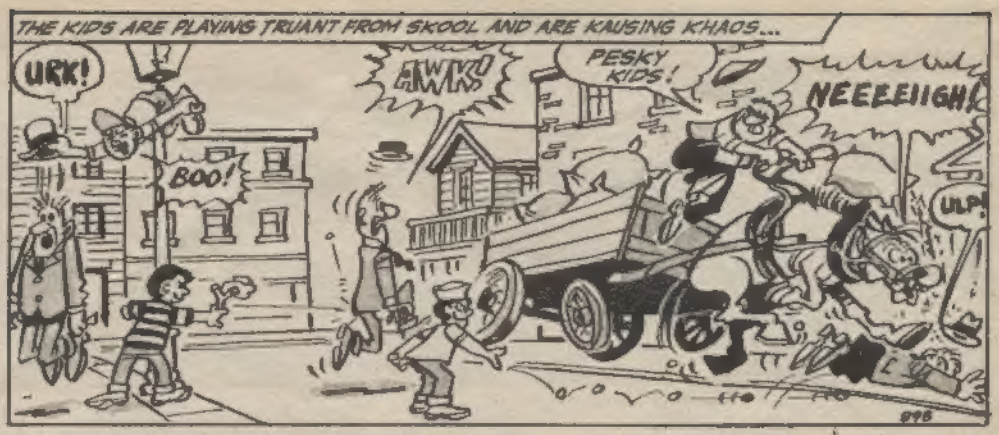
MEANTIME, JERRY HAS COME BACK TO LOOK FOR HIS FRIENDS...
HEY, MATT, WHY DIDN'T YOU LISTEN TO MY WARNING? I TOLD YOU THIS WAS A SWAMP!
WE DIDN'T HEAR IT, JERRY, THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG WITH OUR RADIO...

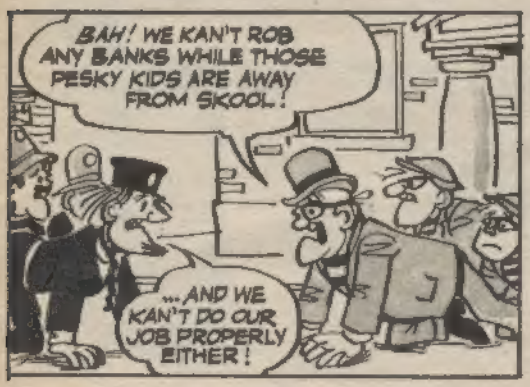

I CAN'T HELP YOU UNLESS YOU WANT TO BE OUT OF THE RACE, IT'S AGAINST THE RULES...
WE DON'T NEED ANY HELP, JERRY, WE'RE GOING TO DO THIS OURSELVES...
SQUEAK! SQUEAK!

Norfolk International Films Ltd.

Can Sonny and Skippy evade the reptile's deadly jaws? See next week!

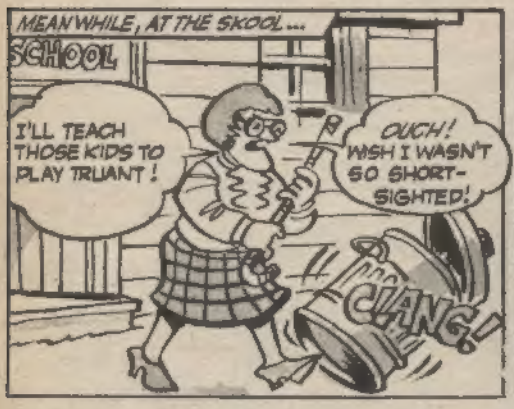
Bob Monkhouse's MAD MOVIES *featuring the Keystone Kops*





I'VE A PLAN THAT'LL GET THOSE KIDS BACK IN THE KLASSROOM WHERE THEY BELONG... BUT IT'LL MEAN THE KROOKS AND THE KOPS JOINING FORCES!
OKAY! I'VE NO OBJECTION!

WHEN THOSE KIDS SEE US PLAYING RUGBY LOOKING LIKE THEM, THEY'LL WANT TO JOIN IN...
YEAH! AND WHEN THEY DO WE'LL TIRE 'EM OUT AND WHISK 'EM INTO SKOOL!
KID'S KLOBBER



GET BACK TO SKOOL!
OUCH!
BUT WE CAN EXPLAIN! WOW!
HA! HA! HA!
THEY SHOULDN'T HAVE TRIED TO TRICK US WITH THOSE DISGUISES!
YES! THAT'S TAUGHT THEM A LESSON! HA! HA!

Rights granted by Raymond Rohauer, owner and assignee of Estate of Mack Sennett

Keystone kracks up next week when the Krooks kause an earthkwake!

BASIL BRUSH

GREAT MOVING MINUTE-HANDS! IS THAT THE TIME? THEN WHERE'S CHUMMERS WITH MY MORNING TEA?

OH, THERE YOU ARE, CHUMMERS OLD CHAPPIE... WHAT ABOUT MY BREAKERS!

OOOO! SORRY, GUV... I'VE JUST GOT SO MUCH CLEANING TO DO... I FORGOT H'ALL ABOUT H'IT!

GREAT AILING ANCESTORS! WHAT'S THE MATTER, CHUMMERS OLD FELLA... ARE YOU ILL, OR SOMETHING?

OOOO! ME BACK! OOOO! H'I DON'T THINK I'LL H'EVER BE THE SAME AGAIN!

H'IT'S ALL THIS CLEANING, GUV... IT'S TOO MUCH FOR ONE 'UMAN BEING!

THEN THERE'S ONLY ONE JOLLY OLD THING FOR IT, CHUMMERS... WE'LL HAVE TO GET SOME 'HOME HELP'...

AND LATER THAT DAY...

WHOSE H'AT THE DOOR GUV?

THE SOLUTION TO ALL OUR PROBLEMS, CHUMMERS... THE CLEANING WOMAN I'VE HIRED FOR A MONTH...

GOOD GRIEF... ERRR... I MEAN, GOOD AFTERNOON...

I'M MRS. SCRUBBIT... COME TO DO YOUR PLACE FOR YER!

AND WITHIN A MATTER OF MINUTES...

OOOO 'ELP! LET ME H'OUT OF 'ERE! SHE'S GOING TO CHOKE H'US ALL!

CHUMMERS! THE PLACE IS SO TIDY, I CAN'T FIND ME JOLLY OLD VELVET JACKET...

ERRR... WELL I THINK MRS. SCRUBBIT THREW H'IT OUT, GUV...

SHE WHAT? THROWN OUT MY LOVELY VELVET JACKET..? I'M GOING TO HAVE A WORD WITH THAT WOMAN...

YES... SHE'S CLEARING OUT WHAT SHE CALLS 'THE JUNK'... OH! BY THE WAY, SHE'S POLISHED THE HALL FLOOR!

BUT IT IS TOO LATE...

LOOK HERE, MRS. SCRUBBITT... OOOOOOOH!

OOOOOH!

MRS. SCRUBBIT... WE'RE VERY GRATEFUL, BUT... ERRR, WE'VE CHANGED OUR MINDS... WE WON'T BE NEEDING YOU AFTER ALL...

S'ALL RIGHT WITH ME, GUV... BUT YOU'LL STILL HAVE TO PAY ME MY MONTH'S WAGES...

GREAT SWOLLEN SUMS! I'D FORGOTTEN THAT I HIRED YOU FOR A MONTH... OH! DEAR!

ERRR... I DON'T HAPPEN TO HAVE THAT MUCH MONEY... ERR... ON ME AT THE MOMENT...

IT'S LIKE THAT IS IT? RIGHT! WE'LL SEE ABOUT THAT!

YOU'LL JUST 'AVE TO CLEAN MY HOME FOR A MONTH TO MAKE UP FOR IT!

LUVVUS, GUV! WE'RE RIGHT BACK WHERE WE STARTED!

WORSE, CHUMMERS! WE'LL HAVE TO CLEAN THE MANOR TOO, WHEN WE GET HOME!

It serves Basil right when he lets Chummers serve at a posh banquet next week!

ARTHUR

and his Square Knights of the Round Table

I HOPE YOU LIKE YOUR BEAUTIFUL NEW JUMPER, ARTHUR! I KNITTED IT TO KEEP YOU WARM DURING THE COLD WEATHER!

...ER... IT'S A LITTLE LARGE, DEAR!

OUT IN THE COURTYARD...

HAR! HAR! HAR! LOOK AT THE KING'S JUMPER! HO! HO! HO!

OH, NO! MY MEN ARE ALL LAUGHING AT ME! HOW EMBARRASSING!

HAW! HAW! HAW!

I CAN'T JUST STAND AROUND AND LET THEM POKE FUN AT ME! I'LL GO FOR A WALK AWAY FROM THE CASTLE!

A LITTLE LATER...

THERE'S ARTHUR! AFTER HIM!

CHARGE!

BAH! I CAN'T RUN PROPERLY IN THIS ROTTEN JUMPER!

W-O-A!

TRIP

THE WOOL CATCHES AND BEGINS TO UNWIND..

HELP!

SUDDENLY ARTHUR JERKS TO A HALT IN MID-AIR...

PHEW! WHAT A PIECE OF LUCK... THE JUMPER'S SAVED MY LIFE!..

...AND I WON'T HAVE TO WEAR THE HORRIBLE THING ANYMORE! HEE! HE! HE!

AH! HELP AT LAST! GET ME UP!

DON'T WORRY, DEAR! YOU'LL SOON BE BACK ON FIRM GROUND!

BE PATIENT!

SO, A LITTLE LATER...

BLOW ME DOWN THE QUEEN'S TAKING HER TIME PULLING ME UP!

WHEN ARTHUR FINALLY REACHES THE TOP...

HA! HA! HA!

SORRY WE TOOK SO LONG, ARTHUR! BUT I KNITTED YOUR JUMPER UP AGAIN!

IN STITCHES

GLOOM

More historical hysterics on this page next week!

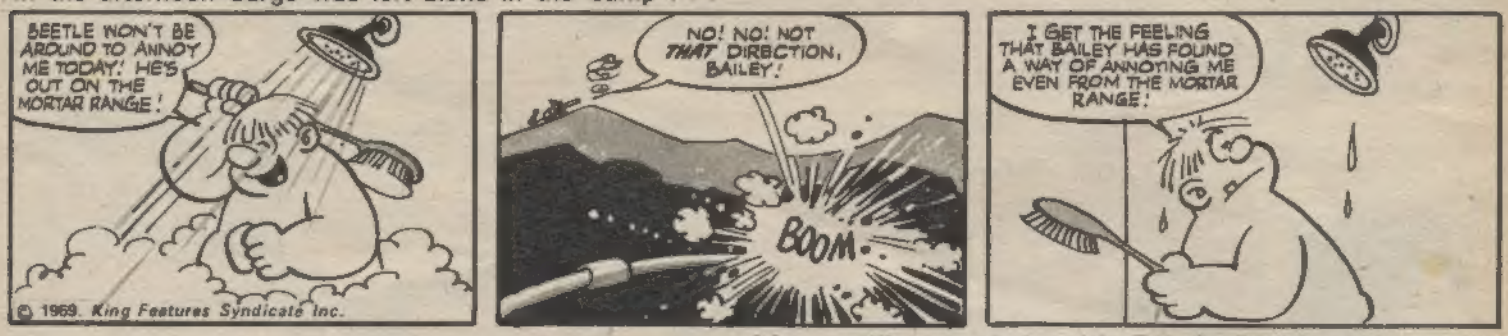
Air Programs International

Beetle Bailey's Diary

After I moved the rocks we went into Lt. Fuzz's office . . .

I HATE TO LICK STAMPS!
I'LL DO IT FOR YOU, SIR. I LIKE TO!
WHERE DID SARGE GO? HE SAID HE'D PUT THESE STAMPS ON!
HE WENT TO GET HIS TONGUE NICE AND WET!
MILK SHAKES

In the afternoon Sarge was left alone in the Camp . . .


BEETLE WON'T BE AROUND TO ANNOY ME TODAY! HE'S OUT ON THE MORTAR RANGE!
NO! NO! NOT THAT DIRECTION, BAILEY!
BOOM
I GET THE FEELING THAT BAILEY HAS FOUND A WAY OF ANNOYING ME EVEN FROM THE MORTAR RANGE!
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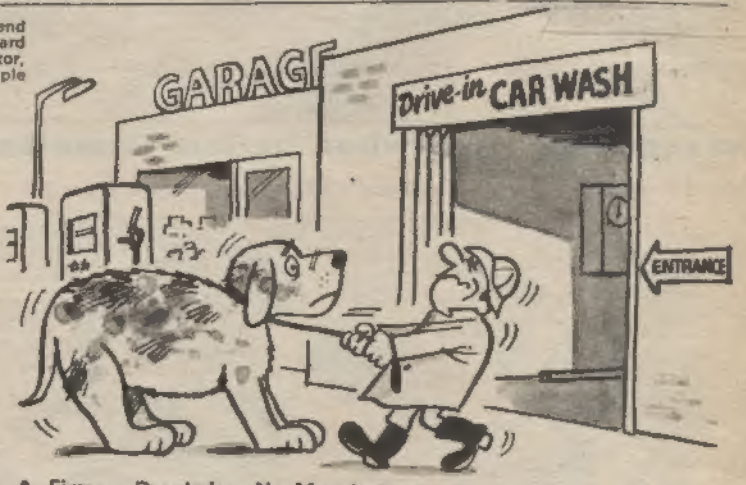
More military mirth with Beetle Bailey next week!

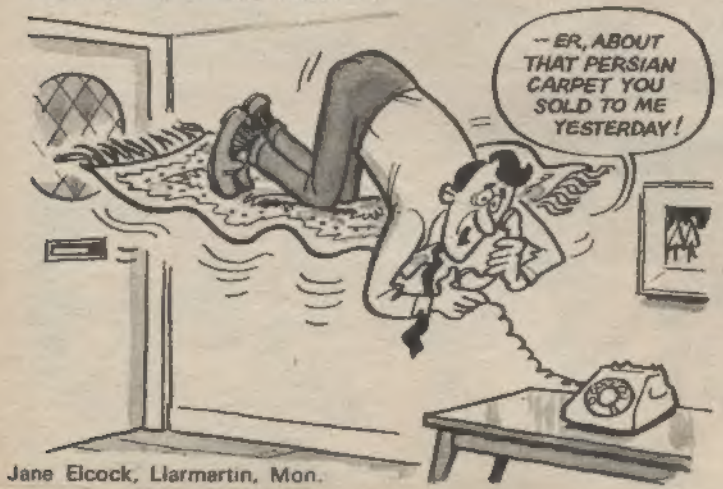
Pick of the Jokes

Win a £1, Readers of TV COMIC are invited to send in original jokes. Send your joke on a postcard stating your age, name and address to: The Editor, TV COMIC, Polystyle Publications Ltd., 100, Temple Chambers, Temple Avenue, London, E.C.4.

Michael Elder, Thurso, Caithness.



A. Firman, Droylsden, Nr. Manchester.



Jane Elcock, Llarmartin, Mon.

Stephen Batty, Harrow, Middlesex

More jokes next week!

BUGS BUNNY PRESENTS...
SYLVESTER GOES A-HUNTIN'
HI-THERE, SYLVESTER! WHERE ARE YOU GOING WITH A BIG GUN? GOING HUNTING!
THAT'S RIGHT, GUV'NOR! I'M OUT FOR THE CHASE, GOING TO FILL UP WITH FRESH-AIR, EXERCISE, EXCITEMENT. THAT SORT OF STUFF!
AND IF BY CHANCE I HAPPEN TO SEE A CERTAIN LITTLE TWEETY BIRD I'M GONNA CLOBBER HIM!
YIPE!
AND THERE HE IS! OH, BOY! JUST LOOK AT HIM JUMP. HEY! HEY! NOW THE FUN OF THE CHASE BEGINS!
BLAM
HEY! WHAT'S HE PLAYING AT, JUMPING INTO THE BUSHES? HE'S SUPPOSED TO FLEE IN TERROR. I'LL HAVE TO CHASE HIM OUT OF THERE!
OH TWEETY BIRD ARE YOU IN THERE? H-M-M-M?
WHY DON'T YOU COME OUT AND WE CAN YEEOW!
BAM!
GOT YOU, YOU HORN-DANGLED, PEACE-DESTROYING, LOUD-MOUTHED, GUN-BLAZING FELINE!
I HATE CRITTERS THAT BANG OFF GUNS WHEN I'M A'TRYING TO SLEEP. GIMME THAT GUN A'FORE I BLAST YER EARS OFF!
I'M GONNA THROW HIS GUN AWAY WHERE HE'LL NEVER FIND IT AGAIN! THERE AUGHTA BE A LAW AGIN SUCH CRITTERS!
LATER...
HEY! PUTEY TAT. LOOK! I'VE FOUND YOUR GUN. NOW WE CAN HAVE A CHASE AGAIN!
HEY! HEY! SO YOU HAVE. HERE— LET ME HAVE IT!
WELL, OKAY! IF THAT'S WHAT YOU WANT... IT'LL BE A PLEASURE!
BOOM
LOOK AT THAT OLD PUTEY TAT RUN— HEY! HEY! ANYBODY WOULD THINK HE WAS FWIGHTENED OF LITTLE OLD ME!
BOOM! BLAM!
LATER STILL...
HEY! SYLVESTER WHAT'S HAPPENED TO YOU? DID THE BIRDS SHOOT BACK AT YOU? HEY! HEY!
?
YES THEY DID! THAT IS EXACTLY WHAT HAPPENED!

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Meet Sylvester and Tweety Pie again next week.

Girls and Boys! Join the Nestlé's animal bar fun club and get this super fun book and badge.

Join the Animal Bar Fun Club. You get a super Member's Badge and the Animal Bar Fun Book – with an animal story and pages for colouring-in and for making-up into toy animals and animal puppets!

The 3d Milk Chocolate Bar.

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Please send me the Fun Book and club badge.
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Name _____

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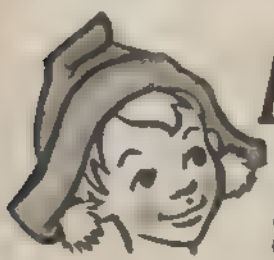

Andy Pandy and Tingha and Tucker

appear every week in

Playland

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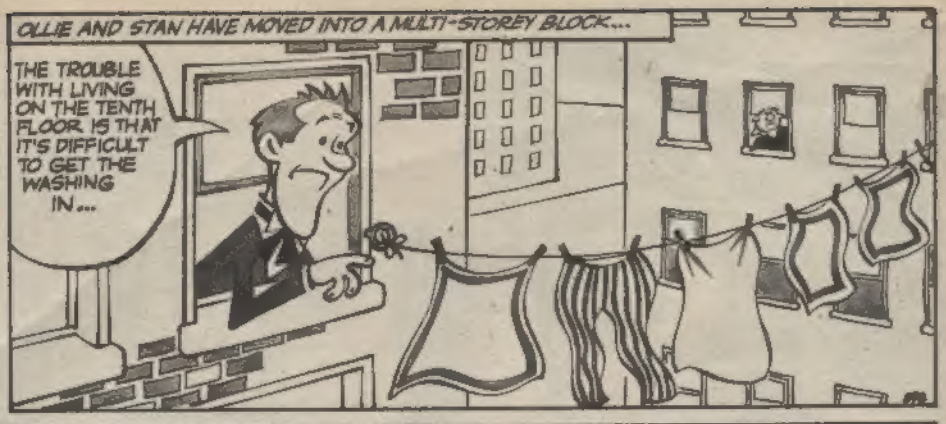
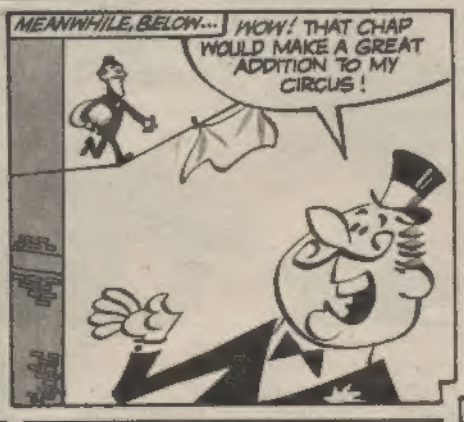
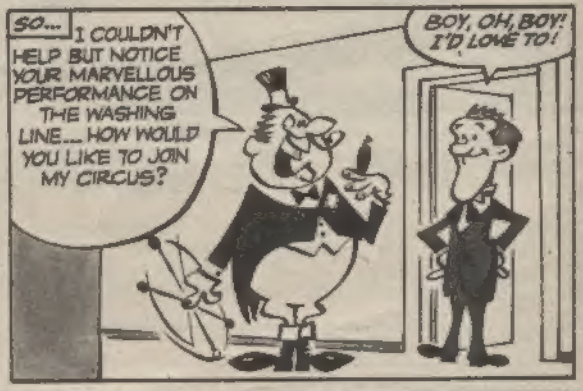
JET STAMPS (Dept. A27), MUCH WENLOCK, SALOP.

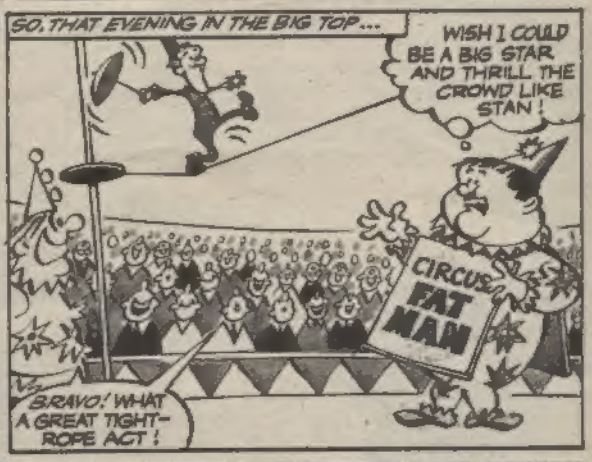
Larry Harmon's LAUREL & HARDY

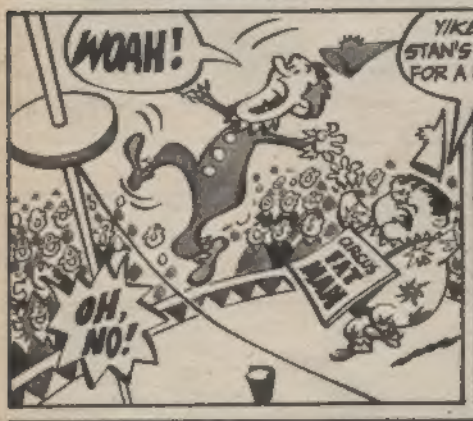
© 1969. Larry Harmon Pictures Corporation

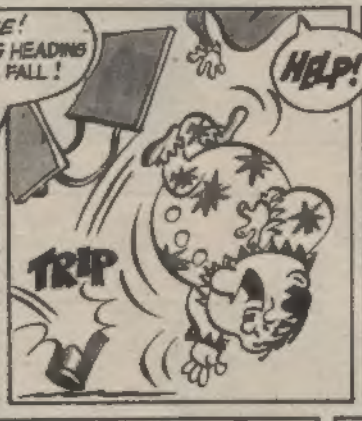

OLLIE AND STAN HAVE MOVED INTO A MULTI-STOREY BLOCK...
THE TROUBLE WITH LIVING ON THE TENTH FLOOR IS THAT IT'S DIFFICULT TO GET THE WASHING IN...

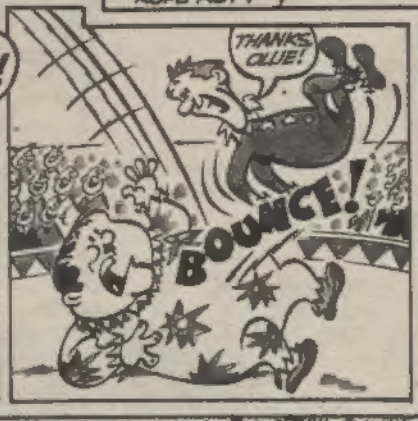


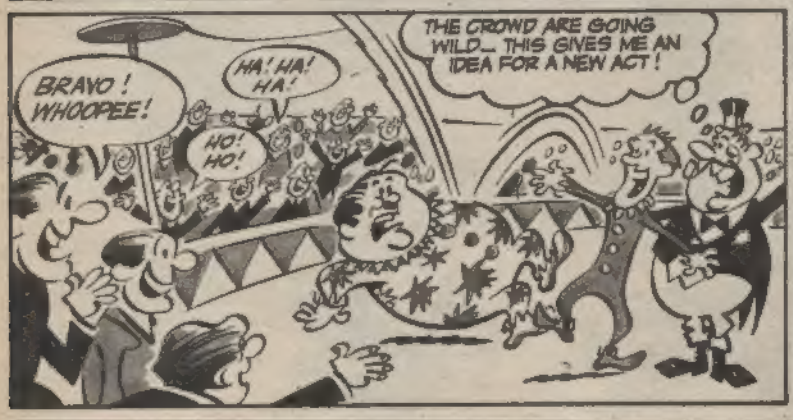

SO... I COULDN'T HELP BUT NOTICE YOUR MARVELLOUS PERFORMANCE ON THE WASHING LINE.... HOW WOULD YOU LIKE TO JOIN MY CIRCUS?
BOY, OH, BOY! I'D LOVE TO!

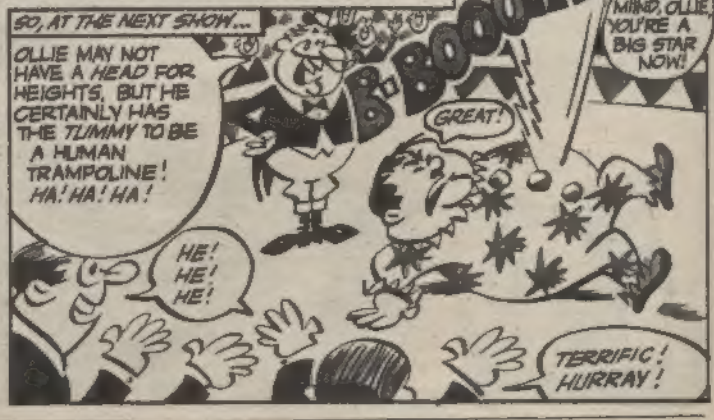

SO, THAT EVENING IN THE BIG TOP...
WISH I COULD BE A BIG STAR AND THRILL THE CROWD LIKE STAN!
CIRCUS FAT MAN
BRAVO! WHAT A GREAT TIGHT-ROPE ACT!










SO, AT THE NEXT SHOW...
OLLIE MAY NOT HAVE A HEAD FOR HEIGHTS, BUT HE CERTAINLY HAS THE TUMMY TO BE A HUMAN TRAMPOLINE! HA! HA! HA!
HE! HE! HE!
TERRIFIC! HURRAY!

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Doctor WHO

MECHANICAL housemaids under Quark control start wrecking cities all across the United States. The Quarks invade, unaware that the Doctor has regained command of the housemaids.

THE FIRST CLASH BETWEEN THE QUARKS AND THE MARTHAS TAKES PLACE ON A NEW YORK DEMOLITION-SITE...
898
K-R-A-K!
NOTHING MUST STAND IN OUR WAY... O-B-L-I-T-E-R-A-T-E THOSE WHO WOULD OPPOSE US!

INSIDE THE TARDIS...
ALL ACROSS THE UNITED STATES DR. WHO'S MECHANICAL HOUSEMAIDS ARE ATTEMPTING TO REPEL THE QUARK INVADERS... ARMY AND AIRFORCE UNITS ARE GIVING THEM FULL SUPPORT!
WE CAN ONLY WAIT AND SEE NOW, JAMIE... IT'S UP TO THE MARTHAS! THE ARMY AND AIRFORCE WON'T BE ABLE TO WIELD MUCH POWER IN THE CITIES FOR FEAR OF HARMING CITIZENS!

WHEREVER POSSIBLE THE ARMY ASSISTS THE DOCTOR'S ROBOTS...
KNOCK THAT SAUCER OUT AND AS MANY QUARKS AS POSSIBLE... THE MARTHAS WILL MOP UP ANY REMAINING INVADERS!

THE UNITED STATES AIRFORCE TAKES A HAND AND STRAFES QUARK SHIPS ON THE GROUND...
USAF
TWO MORE ENEMY CRAFT DESTROYED... WILL PRESS ON TO NEXT TARGETS... OVER AND OUT!

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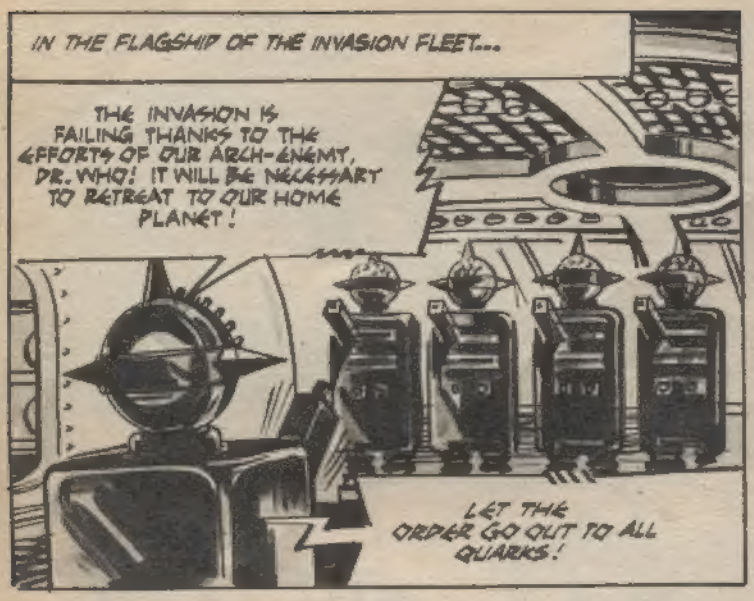
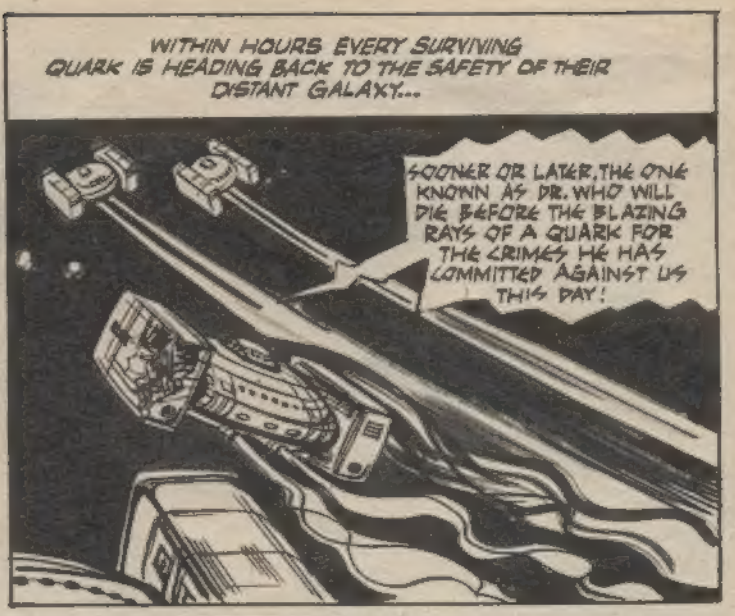
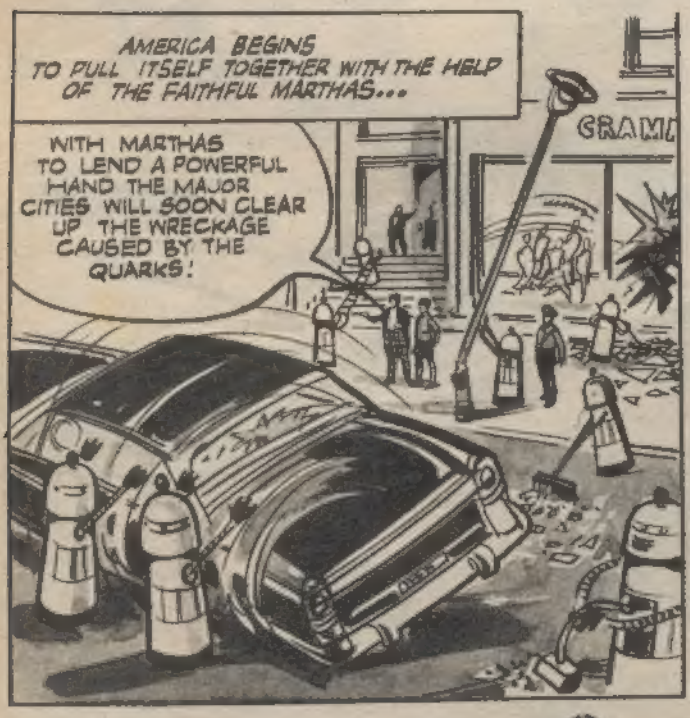
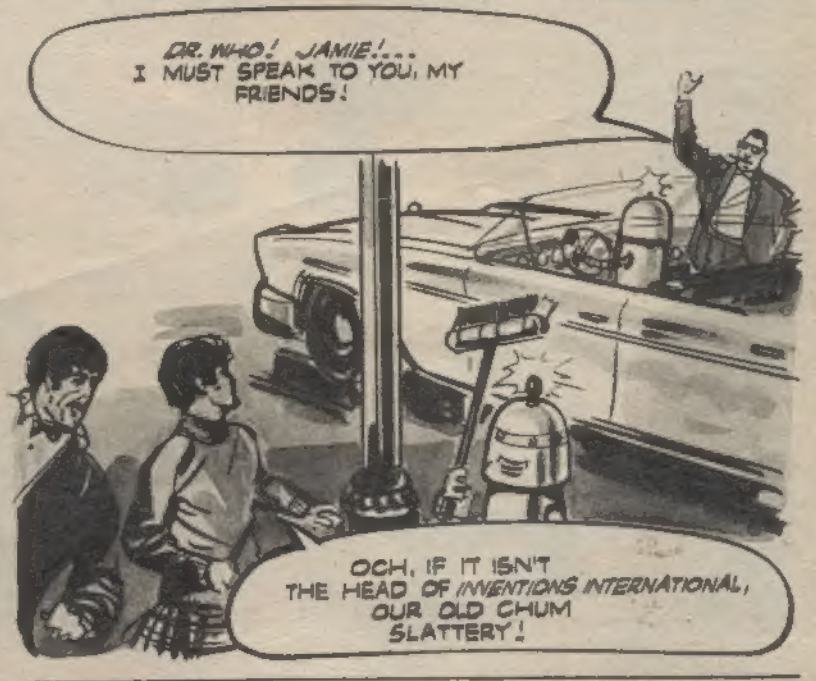

IN THE FLAGSHIP OF THE INVASION FLEET...
THE INVASION IS FAILING THANKS TO THE EFFORTS OF OUR ARCH-ENEMY, DR. WHO! IT WILL BE NECESSARY TO RETREAT TO OUR HOME PLANET!
LET THE ORDER GO OUT TO ALL QUARKS!


WITHIN HOURS EVERY SURVIVING QUARK IS HEADING BACK TO THE SAFETY OF THEIR DISTANT GALAXY...
SOONER OR LATER, THE ONE KNOWN AS DR. WHO WILL DIE BEFORE THE BLAZING RAYS OF A QUARK FOR THE CRIMES HE HAS COMMITTED AGAINST US THIS DAY!


AMERICA BEGINS TO PULL ITSELF TOGETHER WITH THE HELP OF THE FAITHFUL MARTHAS...
WITH MARTHAS TO LEND A POWERFUL HAND THE MAJOR CITIES WILL SOON CLEAR UP THE WRECKAGE CAUSED BY THE QUARKS!



YOU'VE DONE A MAGNIFICENT JOB... BOTH OF YOU! I DREAD TO THINK WHAT MIGHT'VE HAPPENED BUT FOR YOUR ROBOTS!
YOU'RE TOO KIND, SLATTERY!

THE GIANT INVENTIONS INTERNATIONAL COMPANY ARRANGES FOR THE DOCTOR AND JAMIE TO APPEAR ON NATION WIDE TELEVISION THAT EVENING...
WHO FOR PRESIDENT
HURRAH!
ONCE AGAIN, DR. WHO, ON BEHALF OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE, THANKS FOR A BRILLIANT INVENTION... A TIME-SAVER FOR HOUSEWIVES EVERYWHERE AND, AS IT TURNED OUT, A LIFE SAVER FOR THIS COUNTRY!
WELL DONE, DOCTOR!

Dr. Who starts a new all-action adventure next week. . . .

POPEYE
POPEYE SOCKED ME IN THE TEETH, DOC!
POPEYE THUMPED ME ON THE HEAD!
DOC SPLINT'S SURGERY
POPEYE BASHED ME AND MY TEN BURLY MATES, DOC!
YOU'LL HAVE TO STOP FIGHTING, POPEYE! I CAN'T COPE WITH ALL YOUR VICTIMS!
START BEING MORE FRIENDLY TOWARDS PEOPLE!
OKAY, DOC I'LL DO MY BEST!
HERE COMES BRUTUS! I'LL TRY BEING FRIENDLY!
GIVE ME A SMACK ON THE JAW, BRUTUS. BE MY GUEST!
EH? IT MUST BE A TRICK!
I CAN'T PASS UP A CHANCE LIKE THIS! ARRRGH!
MY POOR MIT! I'VE BROKE IT IN A THOUSAND PLACES! I'D BETTER SEE THE DOC!
I IS AWFUL SORRY, BRUTUS!
GROAN! MOAN!
...I WAS ONLY TRYIN' T' BE FRIENDLY!
MINUTES LATER...
KICK ME, JIB BOOM! I HAS IT COMIN' TO ME!
WHAT A CHANCE! YOU'RE IN A GENEROUS MOOD!
YEEOW! MY FOOT!
HACK!
DEAR ME! SOMETHING SEEMS TO HAVE GONE WRONG AGAIN!
OOOH! OOOH! OOOH!
TWO DAYS OF FRIENDLY GESTURES LATER...
PLEASE STOP BEING SO FRIENDLY, POPEYE! IT WAS BAD ENOUGH WHEN YOU WERE YOUR NORMAL SELF, BUT NOW YOU'RE FRIENDLY —OH, MY WORD!
PUZZLED!
ARF! ARF! I SEE WHAT DOC MEANS!
POPEYE LET ME HIT HIM ON THE CHIN AND I BUSTED MY HAND!
DOC SPLINT'S SURGERY
POPEYE LET ME KICK HIM AND I CRUNCHED MY FOOT!

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More power-packed puns and muscular mirth next week!